

Photographic ODDS AND ENDS of the News of the Week

She Made Shoes for Boss Tweed.



THE ONLY WOMAN COBBLER, MRS. ELIZABETH GILL, WHO MADE BOOTS FOR BOSS TWEED.

The Girl in the Theatre Hood.



THE FASHIONABLE NEW BROCADED SILK HOOD FOR THEATRE AND PARTY USE.

Violin Thomas Jefferson Played On

UNCLE JOHN SCOTT, an old dorky, who plays the violin down near Monticello, Va., used a fiddle which was supposed to be no better and no worse than those owned by the average colored fiddler in the South. Uncle John, however, drew from it remarkably sweet tones. The violin has now been identified as a genuine Cremona, made by Nicholas Amati in 1671, name and date having been deciphered on the violin's case. The instrument is now owned by A. Hildebrandt, of Baltimore. Uncle John, now a very old man, in his youth was a servant in Jefferson's home, and it is said the great Jefferson himself used to play on this historic violin.



VIOLIN OF AN OLD VIRGINIA DORKY NOW IDENTIFIED AS A GENUINE CREMONA.

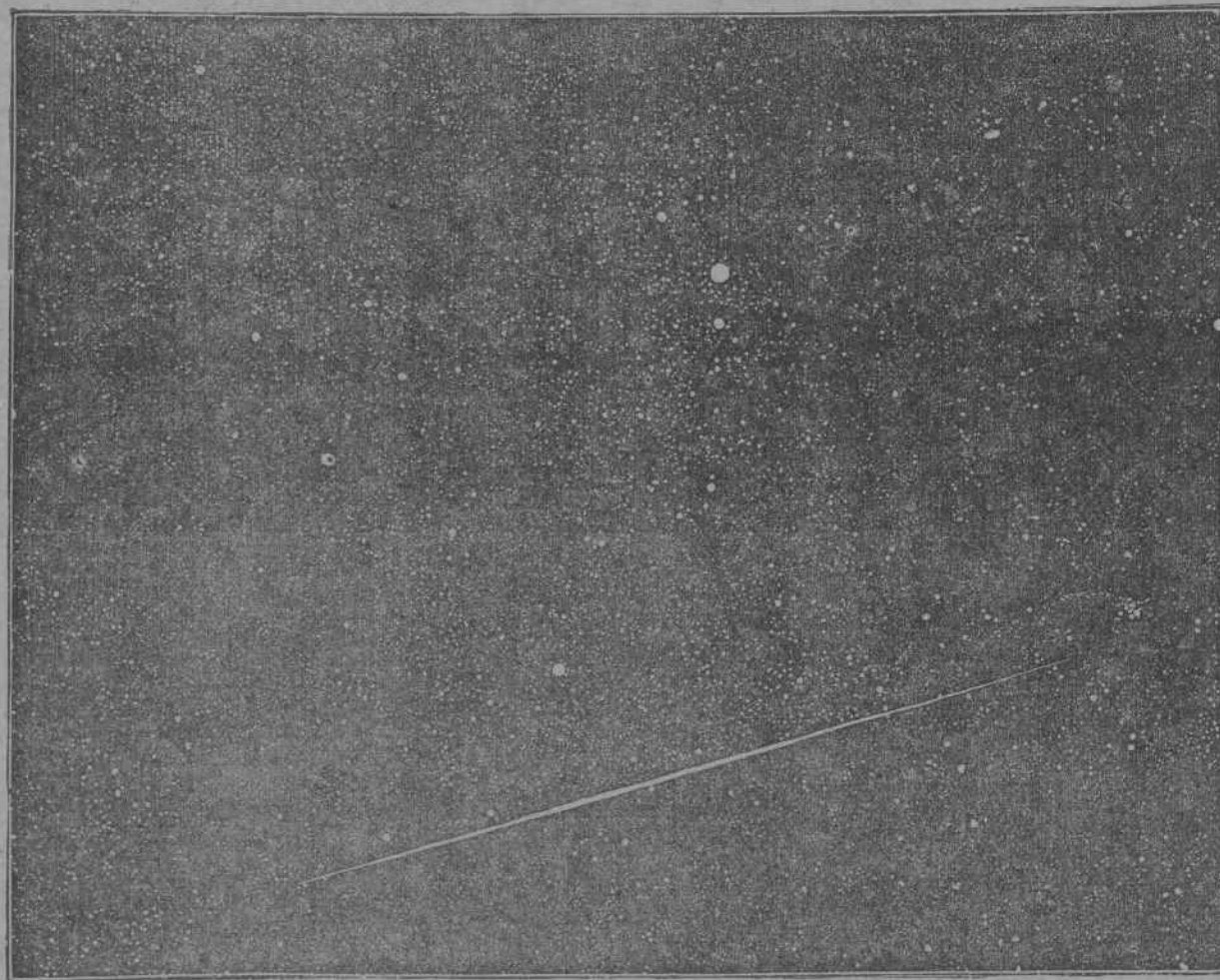
A Woman Prosecuting Attorney.



MRS. MERRIE H. ABBOTT, SILVER DEMOCRAT, ELECTED PROSECUTING ATTORNEY IN MICHIGAN.

MERRIE H. ABBOTT has been elected Prosecuting Attorney of Ogemaw County, Mich. She is a lawyer and wife of Charles S. Abbott, also a lawyer. They have been practicing law for several years. Her election was a great surprise. The silver Democrats nominated her as a compliment, but she made a vigorous personal canvass, stirring the voters to great enthusiasm and finally carrying the county. The rest of the ticket went Republican. Mrs. Abbott's beauty and charm aided her in her campaign. The Republicans will contest her election in the courts, and will claim that, because she is a woman, she is ineligible. Mrs. Abbott says that she will vigorously defend her claims to the office.

YALE ASTRONOMER PHOTOGRAPHS A NEW COMET.



PHOTOGRAPH OF A NEW COMET TAKEN BY DR. CHASE AT THE YALE OBSERVATORY WHILE MAKING OBSERVATIONS OF THE METEORIC SHOWERS.

YALE lost at football, but a Yale man has caught a new comet and photographed it. Dr. Chase, of the Yale Astronomical Observatory, was hard at work trying to snap-shot meteors as they darted across the sky. He took twenty-nine photographs during the three nights in which the atmospheric conditions were favorable and developed them at his leisure. While examining the plates for signs of meteors Dr. Chase noticed a slight muddy surface in the centre of the Lion, or the so-called "Sickle." Looking closely at the other photographs, he saw the same thing, only the nebulous cloud had passed along and occupied different territory. Dr. Chase was astonished and examined the strange appearance closely. To his surprise and delight he soon saw that the cloud was a full-fledged comet of very small dimensions, scarcely traceable with a microscope. But it was a comet without doubt.

To make matters doubly sure, however, Dr. Chase pointed his camera at the same location in the sky again on the night of November 21, and again secured a result, the new position of the wanderer tallying exactly with the necessary position. Speaking scientifically Dr. Chase made out the position at the time of discovery to be, November 14, 17 h. 29 m.; Greenwich time was right ascension, ten hours, seven minutes, four seconds; declination north, 22 degrees, 55 minutes. Its daily motion in right ascension was 24 minutes and in declination 4 minutes. Dr. Chase immediately telegraphed to the Harvard astronomers and told them to be on the lookout for the comet. This is the second time that a comet has been observed at Yale under like conditions, and is the tenth comet discovered this year. Most of the others were periodic comets, and were discovered by observers at the great Lick telescope in California.

Naughty Little Lona Barrison Has Reformed.

THE latest bit of news from abroad is the startling fact that Lona Barrison has reformed—that fiery haired, big blue-eyed, outrageously naughty young person has promised to be good.

She has given up her wicked ways, and like many society women of New York has gone into trade. Lona has parted from her four fetching but naughty little sisters, and with her husband, M. Fieron, has opened a coffee house at Spa, the oldest and largest of the European wintering places. At last accounts the coffee house was already a financial success, Mistress Lona being its chief attraction.

Since the opening night she has succeeded in keeping the place well filled. Lona does not act. A vaudeville performance is not included in the menu. She just appears.

Sometimes she is the cashier and then again she just strolls through the rooms, chatting here and there with a friend.

Lona likes her new occupation. She has been heard to declare that it isn't half as tame as it sounds. That she is making the most of her opportunities, financial.



THE BEAUTIFUL LONA BARRISON, WHO HAS OPENED A COFFEE HOUSE.

ly and otherwise, goes without saying.

Her evening costumes have already become the talk of all Europe. They are charming, but they are only just permissible. It is hard for Lona to give up all at once her fondness for decolette, and though she has reformed she does not like to hide altogether the beauty of her young person, and so her decolette gowns are cut quite to the limit of fashion, and quite beyond the limit of decorum.

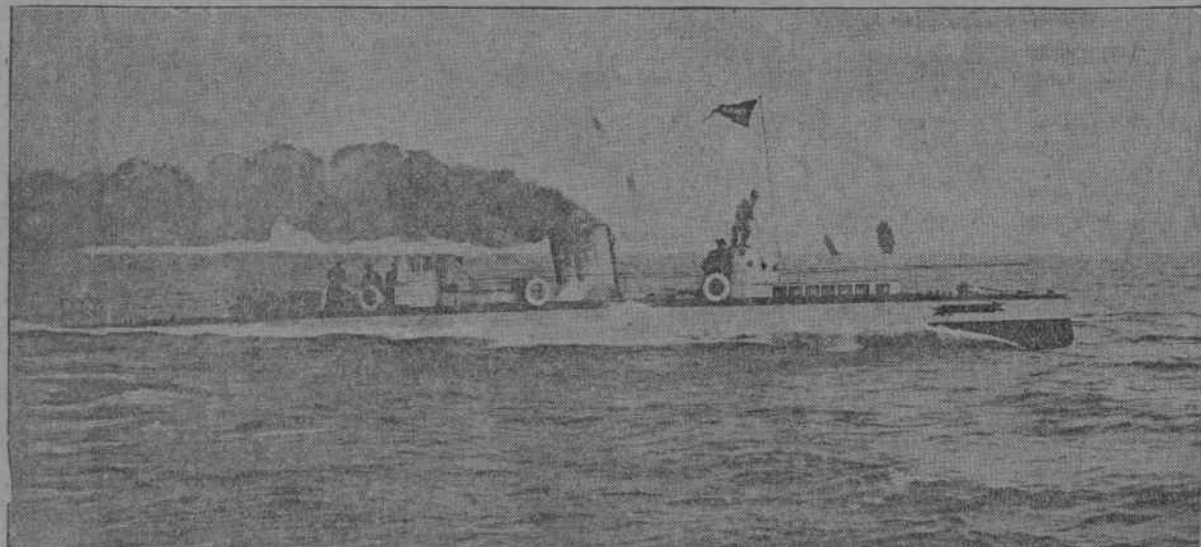
Lona, besides making money, has taken unto herself a new mascot. Like Li Hung Chang, she is devoted to the peacock feather. She scorns the idea of its being unlucky, and carries one at least always with her.

Lona Barrison and her four little, innocent looking sisters were once considered too wicked to live in Berlin, so they were expelled by order of the Imperial Government.

They have travelled over two continents, leaving a trail of naughtiness behind them. Therefore to her old friends Lona's so-called reformation comes as a startling surprise.

Now the question arises, will the other naughty little Barrisons go and do likewise?

SNAPSHOT OF THE 40-MILE AN HOUR TURBINIA



SNAPSHOT PHOTOGRAPH OF THE GREAT RECORD BREAKING TURBINIA, MAKING 40 KNOTS AN HOUR.

HERE is the latest photograph of the Turbinia, the remarkable craft that travels forty miles an hour. Her name is derived from the rotary engine, which works on the same principle as the turbine wheel. Her length is 100 feet over all, she is nine feet broad, and has a displacement of forty-two tons, and is as sharp in the nose as it is possible to make her, the skin friction being reduced to a minimum.

The enormous power necessary to drive the vessel through the water at the speed of 29.6 knots is obtained from only one water-tube boiler, with 1,100 square feet of heating surface and 42 square feet of grate surface, with the furnaces fired fore and aft from two closed stokeholes. The forced draught comes from a fan driven off the main engine.

The turbine engines allow of a total expansion of the steam one hundred-fold, instead of some sixteen-fold as is usual in triple expansion engines of the ordinary kind, and in the case of some recent tests of condensing turbine engines of 200 horse power applied to driving dynamos a steam consumption of less than fourteen pounds indicated horse power has been recorded, with a boiler pressure of eighty pounds per square inch. It is believed that the turbine principle will be applied before many years to ocean-going steamships.

New Work for the "New" Woman.

ONE of the Broadway theatres has made a radical departure by placing in the box office an attractive young woman to sell tickets. Thus one more occupation hitherto regarded as exclusively masculine has been invaded by the end-of-the-century "new woman."

The first woman ticket seller, whose photograph you see here, is Miss May Lyons, and she handles the pasteboards and makes the change with perfect satisfaction to her employers and to their patrons. She is thoroughly businesslike and up to date. The success of this experiment will be interesting to watch, especially for its effect upon other theatre managers. Perhaps the time will come when the box office at all the metropolitan playhouses will have as their presiding geniuses smartly dressed, beaming young women instead of the dress-suited individuals of the opposite sex, who, it must be confessed, are not always overpolite and sometimes are absolutely indifferent to the wants of the pleasure-seeking public.



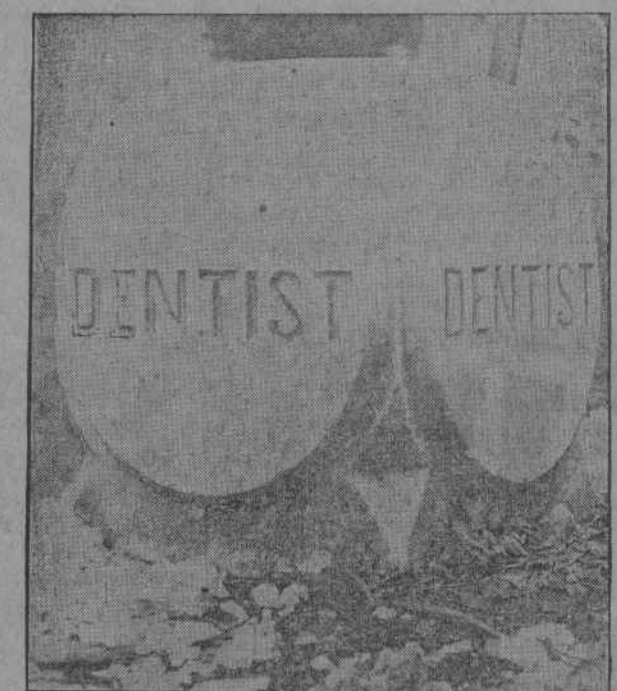
MISS MAY LYONS, FIRST YOUNG WOMAN TICKET SELLER OF BROADWAY THEATRES.

Battle Ship Launched by a Child.



LITTLE MISS LUCILLE GAGE, WHO LAUNCHED THE BIG BATTLE SHIP WISCONSIN AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Mystery of a Haunted Stone.



THE people of La Grange, Ill., a suburb of Chicago, are excited over the queer doings of a block of granite. This stone, which weighs 700 pounds, is used as a carriage block at the residence of Dr. Satterlee. It was originally part of a graveyard monument that was shattered by lightning. The stone is imbedded for a foot or more in the ground. Despite this, it is frequently found in the middle of the street, sometimes reversed in the hole, sometimes turned over on its side. It is believed that the stone is haunted by spirits, who are responsible for its strange antics, which always occur at night. Dr. Satterlee, says he has on these occasions mysterious yells and shouts, but he has been unable to associate them with any human agency.

Bloody Shirt of King Charles I.

A CURIO collector in London the other day paid \$1,000 for the silk vest or undershirt worn by Charles I. on the scaffold at his execution, January 30, 1649. Its authenticity is beyond question. The silk is of the finest texture, and is very like a fisherman's jersey, except that it has a row of elaborate silk buttons in front. There are several blood stains on it, which undoubtedly add to its value. After the king's execution the shirt came into the possession of Dr. Hobbs, his physician, and since then it has been owned by various persons. The present purchaser was A. E. Brockelhurst.

Another odd relic of Charles I. is the counterpane which covered his bed the night before he was executed. The sheet which received his decapitated head is also still preserved.



SILK UNDERVEST WORN BY CHARLES I. AT HIS EXECUTION. SOLD RECENTLY IN LONDON FOR \$1,000.